



I give up....



36 3 4

Chapter 1 by CreeperKat666

If you guys don't want me here just say so...I am tired of trying...

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Nobody responds. I pull my jean jacket a little closer to my body to keep what little warmth I have from flying from out my fingertips. I feel like I'm going to faint.

"Please," I add into the microphone. It's a call for help. Nobody picks up.

I step away from the podium and run off of the stage. Life returns to the audience in the forms of murmurs.

In twenty years, nobody has ever said anything to stop me.

Chapter 3 by SaintSayaka



I've been an active actor in this scene for twenty years, and yet, nothing changes. Everything loops back to the previous day once I run out the door. Once the car hits me.

I black out, and then I'm back in my bed when I wake up, and I look at the calendar, and it's October 1st.

It's been October 1st for the past twenty years. I've counted.

And I can never change what happens on that stage.

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